

Balkans Feverish--Sudden Revolution Sweeps Bulgaria

DEAD AND HOMELESS IN TRI-STATE FLOODS

DEPOSED PREMIER
OF BULGARIA AT
BAY IN HIS VILLAEXILED DUC PLOTS
TO GAIN THRONE

M. Louis Phillip Robert, Duc D'Orleans.

Paris.—Detachments sent to apprehend Stambouliky, Bulgarian premier deposed by revolutionists, have as yet failed in their mission, says a dispatch from Le Journal's Sofia correspondent. He adds that Stambouliky Sunday was defending himself in his villa at Slavo Vitzo, with the aid of gendarmes and peasants.

DEFENDING SELF, AIDED
BY GENDARMES AND
PEASANTS.

BALKANS STIRRED

Neighbor States May Step in to
Balk Revolutionary Gov-
ernment.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Paris.—Detachments sent to apprehend Stambouliky, Bulgarian premier deposed by revolutionists, have as yet failed in their mission, says a dispatch from Le Journal's Sofia correspondent. He adds that Stambouliky Sunday was defending himself in his villa at Slavo Vitzo, with the aid of gendarmes and peasants.

The new government, headed by Prince Alexander Zankoff, is said to be thinking that the former premier should leave the country, as the ministry seeks above all to avoid bloodshed.

Opposition Put Down

Reports from the province, says the correspondent, are that armored cars were sent to Plevena to disperse some thousand peasants who had gathered to resist the new regime. The minister of war expresses the belief that this opposition was put down without difficulty, as was also a similar manifestation at Radomir.

Isolated shots were heard in Sofia Saturday. All the shops in the city closed their doors, even to the bankers' establishments.

French Are Pessimistic

French officials are openly pessimistic over the situation created in Bulgaria and the Balkans Saturday's coup d'état. Although there is the opinion that Stambouliky's friends are strong enough numerically to bring him back to power, the attitude of Bulgaria's neighbor states is believed to be unfavorable to a revolutionary government and there is some doubt she will be permitted to solve her problems herself.

Monarch Favorable

The Havas correspondent says it is believed in the Bulgarian capital that King Boris knew of the revolutionary plan and is thought to view favorably the overthrow of Stambouliky, who is popular in Bulgaria. Prince Zankoff, says the writer, has been on intimate terms with the king. The new premier, a socialist professor of law in Sofia university, travelled extensively throughout Germany, Austria and Hungary during the war.

KING BORIS RECEIVES
NEW MINISTRY MEMBERS

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Sofia.—Complete tranquility prevailed in Sofia early Monday.

Premier Zankoff, head of the new government, has assigned the portfoli

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

SOCIAL CALENDAR
MONDAY, JUNE 11

Evening—
American Grove, W. C.—Janeville Center
Bridge club, dinner—Grand hotel
Bridge Beers, M. B. church
Epworth League—Methodist church
Bridge club—Miss Edith Menzie, Bruce
TUESDAY, JUNE 12

Morning—
Premo-Kill folk wedding—St. Pat-
rick's church, 7:30

Afternoon—
Bugs Motor Co. picnic—
Charley Bluff

Home department, S. Methodist church—G. L. G. Card club—Mrs.

Minnie Naatz

Local Women's class—First Chris-
tian church

Dr. Van Vliet's wedding—St. Pat-
rick's parsonage

Parent-Teachers' association—Jeff-
erson school, 3:30

Second Ward Division, Congrega-
tional church—Mrs. W. W.

Luncheon—Mesdames Dickey and

Gestland—Chevrolet clubhouse

Evening—
Prenupal for Miss Lynch—Miss

Gladys Tucker

Bridge club—Mrs. J. J. Cunningham

Grand hotel

Mass meeting—Congregational

church

Edna McCullough Marries—Mr. and

Mrs. Alexander W. McCullough, 417

South Main street, were married

in the parsonage of Mr. and

Mrs. Thomas Henry Foster, Ottumwa

and Harold Edward Purdy, Minneapolis.

The wedding is to take

place at 8 p. m. Thursday, June 28 at

First Presbyterian church, Miss

Ann Jackman, 202 Sinclair street, is

to be a member of the bridal party.

The bride-to-be has visited in Jane-

ville frequently. She attended the

University of Wisconsin.

Second Birthday Observed—Mr.

and Mrs. Edward A. W. Brummond,

481 North Pearl street, entertained

Thursday afternoon and evening in

honor of the second birthday of their

daughter, Alice. Ten little boy and

girls were guests. The conductor

of four doves and two birthday

eskers occupied the center of the

table. The guest of honor received

many gifts.

Those who attended were Con-

stance Trotter, Vivian, Richard and

James Wells, Marguerite Knuth,

Betty Porter, Claude and Russell

Bothroyd, George Smith, Fern Graves

and Alice Leader.

Entertainers for Sister—Mrs. M. J.

Farnum, 329 North High street, en-

tertained with a 6:30 dinner party

Sunday night. The guest of honor

was her sister, Miss Edna Jansky, La-

Crosse. Covers were laid for 10.

Dinner was served on the porch at

small tables attractively decorated in

a pink and white color scheme with

roses, sunflowers, baskets and

place cards in harmonizing colors.

The Misses Dorothy Fisher, Caroline

Stewart, Marjorie Palmer, Dora

Kelly, Dorothy Oviatt, Margaret

Richardson and Eugenie Moore,

members of the Phi Sigma Delta

college, assisted in serving.

Bridal cake, played subsequent to

dinner and prizes were awarded to

Miss Edna, Mrs. Donald Van

Wart and Miss Ruth Southam.

Out of town guests were Mrs. Ar-

thur W. Crawford, Washington, D.

C. and her mother, Mrs. Frank Van

Wart, Deloit. Others from Deloit were

Mr. Donald Van Wart, Mr. J. F.

Mrs. J. F. Green, Mrs. J. B. George

and Maxine George, Miss Valeria

Wickham, Miss Essie Weirick, Mrs.

Hugh McGavock, Miss Lydia McGav-

ock and Mrs. L. R. Flanigan.

Special Meet of Auxiliary—A spe-

cial meeting of Harry L. Gifford

Auxiliary will be held at 7:30 Wed-

nesday night at Janeville Center.

Attends Milwaukee Wedding—Mrs.

Charles Schaller and daughter, Mar-

ion, 720 North Main street, are

in Denver, Colo. where they attended

the wedding of their niece and

cousin, Miss Dorothy Anna Schaller

and Edward A. Hanifan, Jr. The

wedding occurred at 9:30 Saturday

morning at St. Philomena's church

and was witnessed by 250 guests.

Miss Marion Schaller was among the

bridesmaids. She wore a gown of

peacock blue satin, trimmed with

the same toned lace and fashioned

with the bustant hip line and lace

cascades.

A wedding breakfast was served at

the Argonaut hotel, following the

ceremony, with members of the Kappa

Delta sorority assisting in serv-

ing. Mrs. Hanifan will

make their home in Denver.

The bride is the daughter of Mr.

and Mrs. F. A. Ranous, formerly

Janesville residents. Mrs. Ranous

was formerly Miss Edna Johnson,

this city, a niece of Mrs. Johnson.

Attends Milwaukee Wedding—Miss

Josephine Johnson, 215 Pleasant

street, was a guest at the Mar-

tination-Roberts wedding which oc-

curred Saturday morning.

Picnic Postponed—Local band

Congregational church, has postponed

the picnic planned for Tuesday

night until Tuesday, June 19. The

picnic is to be held at the J. P. New-

man farm, Black Bridge road.

Motor Company in Picnic Party—Per-

sons employees of the Robert F. Bugs

Motor company, will hold a picnic

Tuesday at Charley Bluff, Lake

Koshkonong. Games with a base-

ball game as the feature will occur

the time. The party will go out to

the lake in the afternoon and a pic-

nic supper is to be served.

Women to Play Cards—Ladies

Auxiliary of the G. U. G. Card club

will meet at 2 p. m. Tuesday at the

home of Mrs. Minnie Naatz, 1221

Ravine street.

A Joy to Take This

Fruity Physic

Tastes like sparkling

lemonade. Children love it. Try COM just

once as a test. Then you'll use no other. Do

this next time sure.

Say COM—the certi-

fied Citrate of Mag-

nesia. Your doctor

praises COM and pre-

scribes it.

At All

Good

Druggists

A. O. H. Auxiliary Meets.—Ladies Auxiliary of the A. O. H. will hold regular meeting at 8 p. m. Wednesday in St. Patrick's hall.

At Darien for Dinner—Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Nutwick and daughter, Miss Jeanne, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schulz, who recently motored to Darien for a dinner Sunday.

To Return from St. Louis—Mesdames T. Howe, Frank Swanson, Truman Murdoch and M. M. Michaelson, who recently motored to St. Louis, Mo., week ago, are expected home Monday.

The Elect Officers—Epworth league of Methodist church, will meet at 7:30 Monday night to elect officers. The meeting is to be held at the church.

At Country Club—The Town and Country club meeting Monday afternoon at the Country club. Luncheon was served at 1 p. m. and bridge played.

Standard Bathers Meet—The Standard Bathers Methodist church, will be entertained at 7:30 Monday night at the home of Misses E. P. Heckler, 16th Oakland avenue.

Church Night at Golf Club—Dinner will be served at 6:30 Tuesday at the regular club night of the Country club with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Coughlin in charge. A dance will be held with Mrs. Arthur Harris in charge. Reservations for dinner are to be made early.

At Children's Party—Fifty children of the Cradle Roll and beginners' department, Baptist church, accompanied by their mothers, enjoyed a party Saturday afternoon at the church. Miss E. P. Heckler and Mrs. M. E. Weirich were in charge. A cradle roll service and a kindergarten birthday service were given. The children sang songs and a jewel band was organized under the supervision of Mrs. J. E. Fluehner. Refreshments were served. Picnics and iris decorated the room.

Miss Heike Hostess—Miss Edith Heike, West Bluff street, will be hostess Monday night to eight young women, members of a bridge club.

Ladies' Aid Meets—United Brethren Ladies' Aid society, will meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles Poppe, 1403 South Third street. All friends of the church are invited.

Jefferson P. T. to Elect Officers—Jefferson Parent-Teachers' association will hold the last meeting and the annual meeting at 7:30 Tuesday afternoon at the building. Officers will be elected and a report given of the state convention.

Loyal Women to Meet—The monthly meeting of the Loyal Women's class of the First Christian church will be held in the church at 2:30 p. m. Tuesday.

Mooshaer Women, Wednesday—Women of Mooshaer Legion will hold a regular meeting at 8 p. m. Wednesday, in Moose clubrooms. Delegates will report on the recent state convention at Stevens Point and there will be initiation. A social time and refreshments will follow.

Bridge Meets—The monthly meeting of the Loyal Women's class of the First Christian church will be held in the church at 2:30 p. m. Tuesday.

Women's Aid Meets—United Brethren Ladies' Aid society, will meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles Poppe, 1403 South Third street. All friends of the church are invited.

Jefferson P. T. to Elect Officers—Jefferson Parent-Teachers' association will hold the last meeting and the annual meeting at 7:30 Tuesday afternoon at the building. Officers will be elected and a report given of the state convention.

Loyal Women to Meet—The monthly meeting of the Loyal Women's class of the First Christian church will be held in the church at 2:30 p.

The Janesville Gazette

GAZETTE PRINTING COMPANY, Owners.
Harry H. Blins, Publisher, Stephen Holler, Editor.

201-204 E. Milwaukee St.

Entered at the Postoffice at Janesville, Wis., as
Second Class Mail Matter.

Full Lensed Wire News Report by Associated Press.

BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

Telephone All Departments 2500.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

10 Janesville.

By carrier, 15¢ per week or \$7.50 per year.

By mail in Rock, Walworth, Jefferson, Green and
Dane counties.

3 months \$1.50 in advance.

6 months \$2.75 in advance.

12 months \$5.00 in advance.

By mail in second, third and fourth zones, \$7.50
per year in advance. In fifth, sixth, seventh and
eighth zones, \$9.00 per year in advance.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to
the use for republication of all news dispatches
credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper
and also local news published herein.

The Gazette prints freely of events when they
are news. The following items are chargeable at
the rate of ten cents a word to the writer
of the item: Obituary Cards; Cards of Thanks; Notices of
any kind where a charge is made to the public.

The Massacre of June Ninth.

Memorable in history should be the Madison
Massacre on June 9th. Other famous massacres
have gone into history: the Boston, in the early
days before the revolution; the Mountain Meadow
which took United States troops to Utah as a curb
on the Mormons; the Marias des Cygnes, in the
early days of Kansas; that at Fort Pillow, when
the negro troops were slain in cold blood after
surrender to Gen. Nathan Bedford Forest, who
by the way, was the first big chief of the original
Ku Klux Klan in 1867; but none of them were of
any value to the world such as the contribution
made by the state senate on Saturday, June 9th,
1923, in its bloodless slaughter of tax bills.

There was no sole survivor. The committee bill
framed under the guiding hand of Robert M.
La Follette, Jr., as an antidote to the governor's
bill, was first to die. The governor's friends snuffed
it hip and thigh and caved in its poor, thin skull
with a record vote. Then the La Follette friends
arose in wrath and slaughtered the Blaine bill
with Corsican vengeance. You could almost hear
the screams of pain, as far west as Escobell. In
between came amendments. Our own distinguished
statesman, Senator Carey, saw his little amend-
ment carried out on a stretcher to the morgue.
This would have put the Blaine ideas into the La
Follette measure which was not for a moment to
be countenanced. And then there was Senator
Severson's bill. By this time the senate saw red
and the bill of its own fellow member died and
was buried beyond recall.

Trembling over in the assembly is the Dahl bill
— the Last of the Mohicans. It dared not enter
the senate chamber. It will be clothed in some
new garments, a few new buttons will be sewed
on, a red ribbon tied in its hair and with new plun-
affore and collar, be sent, like Little Red Riding
Hood, to meet the senate wolf.

All of which comes in the day's work. There
was not one of the measures but deserved to die;
not one of the bills or amendments killed but
deserved death. They have been only make-
shifts to save someone with radical ideas on tax-
ation. La Follette has played against Blaine and
Blaine against La Follette. The socialists have
played against and for both and voted for all the
bills. The few men who have from the first had
a definite tax program and made definite state-
ments as to what they believed was an honest
and orderly manner of getting at a tax plan for
the state, not only for this but succeeding ses-
sions, have been ignored and ostracized when it
came to formulating tax legislation. They have
been opposed to all the measures killed and vot-
ed consistently against the quintet of bills when
presented Saturday. The others voted generally
in the negative to "get" either the Blaine or the
La Follette faction — a pure matter of revenge
and factional differences in the so-called pro-
gressive party ranks.

The outlook now is that there will be no tax
bill passed. The Dahl bill has no chance. The
same men and the same factions in the senate
which killed the Severson bill will destroy the
Dahl bill and for the same reasons of revenge.
There may be a special session later for making
a taxation measure. But if it is passed the
others which have, with determined mind, attempted
to run the state legislature this winter and spring,
must give attention to a solid and unbreakable
minority. The progressive leadership of the state
may be warned now and remember well that no
tax bill can or will be passed which does not have
the approval to some extent of the conservative
business judgment of the men who are in the
Senate to represent the people of the state and not
the personal political fortunes of either Governor
Blaine or the family of La Follette.

The Milwaukee man who was fined a year in
prison for stealing nine automobiles may consider
that after his vacation he can make auto theft a
permanent and fairly safe business.

Community Playdays.

The playdays put on by the schools and local
committees and the members of the Gazette Good
Times club with schools of ten townships partic-
ipating in seven of these gatherings are a suc-
cessor to the old fashioned event which we used
to call a picnic. Playday is a good name, and
true, because those participating whether old or
young, are supposed to play and do play. This
year pennants are being given by the Gazette and
local committees and have been so far a stimu-
lant, and we believe, will continue in stimulating
friendly rivalry and school spirit. Folks are learning
to work together and to understand each other
better. One of its dividends is in local leadership
of the community which the plan helps to develop
and the inspiration of a greater community
spirit. When it becomes a generally established
fact that playdays are to be an annual occurrence,
the schools will look to that day as the
round-up for activities and regular programs
which have been in mind and a part of the school
work during the recesses for some prior weeks.

Parents will take a deeper interest. That is one
reason why the response has been so general and
generous to the Gazette Good Times club plan.
Nearly 3,000 children of the rural schools are now
in its membership and it offers great promise for
the future.

THE RAPID FIRE CAMERA

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN

Washington.—The fascination of the slow motion
picture has been tested and proved by the
Department of Agriculture. A reel showing the
gaits of horses has proved one of the most popular
films ever made by the government.

It is not so long since nobody knew how a
horse ran. The horse was a favorite subject for
artists, and they painted it dashing around Roman
race tracks, escaping from fires, and carrying
excited lovers bent on eloping. But these artists,
who had presumably studied horses in action,
invariably painted them racing with the
legs stretched front and back in the long graceful
lines of a hobby horse.

It was Remington who first painted a racing
horse with its legs bunched together. He thereby
attracted to himself ridicule and scorn, but other
close observers took another look and upheld
Remington's ideas.

There was so much inaccurate observation
of horses seems natural considering the speed of
a fine horse. It is true that some mathematician
can demonstrate logically that a horse's legs could
never walk quickly enough to carry him a mile in
two minutes. This record, however, has been
reached and passed many times since the mathemetician's announcement was made, and a race
horse in action is never a favorable object for
analytical study by the unassisted eye.

Now, the high speed camera shows exactly how
a horse trots, canters, paces, and gallops, and it
is shown, of course, beyond any doubt, that Rem-
ington was right.

It is some years since Professor Muybridge
made his famous experiment of photographing
race horses in action. At the request of Senator
Stanford, who bred fine horses, Muybridge located
a number of cameras at set points along the Palo
Alto race track, and attached threads to the
cameras. These threads ran across the track, so
that as the horse broke through each thread a
picture would be taken. When these pictures
were put together in a series, some idea could
be obtained as to the motions of the horse.

Then came the motion picture camera, but it
could not be used to analyze motion because pic-
ture cannot be satisfactorily run off at a speed
of less than 16 a second. At a lower rate of projec-
tion, the pictures do not fuse one into another, and the effect of continuous motion is lost. A cam-
era had to be invented to take pictures 10 times as
fast.

Pictures of jumping technique were taken at
the national horse show last year. One of General
Pershing's horses, Dandy Dude, was used to
demonstrate the jumps. Running pictures were
made at the Laurel race course, and a cavalcade
was filmed at Fort Myer.

The varied career of this picture indicates the
uses to which the slow motion picture can be and
is being put. These films are mostly exhibited
as novelties. To see a tennis player, ballet dancer
or stilt-walker, comedian, float lazily through the
air from one post to another, is always amusing.
It reveals one point if nothing else, namely that
human beings are more graceful in their motions
than we ordinarily realize.

The government film is being put to practical
uses. After one college class in horse husbandry
had reviewed the film, the professor declared the
students had learned more about gaits of horses
in 15 minutes than they had previously learned in
the term's work.

The army remount service is using the govern-
ment picture to demonstrate good points in gait
and conformation to buyers of horses for the army.
Cavalry men are being shown how to sit and
how to handle their mounts in different gaits. And
horse associations are interested in the film since
it displays standards of form and gait.

It is not recorded that any startling discoveries
regarding horses have been made through this
film analysis of their locomotion. There are other
creatures, however, that may be shown to us in
a new light by rapid camera studies. The soaring
of birds, for instance, has never been analyzed,
and even a high speed camera can not take pictures
quickly enough to show the action of swiftly
flying birds.

This sort of thing is being analyzed by an ultra
rapid camera, invented by C. Francis Jenkins
of this city. In the slow motion pictures which
you see occasionally in a theater the action is
about one tenth as fast. The camera takes about
160 pictures a second instead of the usual 16.

Mr. Jenkins takes pictures at a rate of 1,600
a second, and he expects by next fall to be able to
take 3,000 a second. This means that the motions
when shown, are one tenth to one thirtieth the
speed of the slow pictures you generally see.
Mr. Jenkins has shown the exact motion of a pio-
neer's wings, which no one had even been able to
guess at. His pictures demonstrated that the
back stroke, when the wings touch over the
head, propels the bird, while the forward stroke,
when the wings meet under the body, sustains
the pigeon in the air. This sort of data is of
interest to aviators, and it is thought possible that
further studies of bird flight may reveal informa-
tion which will help men in flying.

Other questions which the ultra rapid camera
can answer relate to the course and type of motion
of a cannon ball. The theories of ballistics
assume that the ball takes a certain course; but
does it? Whether the recoil of a gun is jumpy or
steady is another point awaiting demonstration
by camera analysis.

The ultra rapid camera, the inventor says, is for
science, and engineering. The rate of the motions
is too slow for the pictures to be displayed
popularly. A dive from a springboard which
would take a swimmer only a few seconds seems a
long, tedious flight and descent in the ultra
rapid camera.

Two interesting points were shown clearly in
a picture of this type. One was the force and
effort concentrated in the diver's arm muscles.
The other fact shown related to the water. After
the first splash of spray, as the swimmer dis-
placed the water, there followed the secondary
splash due to water rushing in to fill the space
left by the body. This second splash was shown
to be higher than the first.

Mr. Jenkins compares his camera to a high
powered microscope. Just as the microscope
magnifies objects, so the camera magnifies motion.
And Mr. Jenkins adds that the powerful
rapid fire camera like the powerful microscope
reveals things about nature that man never
dreamed of.

of the Ku Klux Klan, ousted later by others who
have cleared several hundred thousand dollars
out of the scheme, says the Ku Klux has fallen
into the hands of the spoilers and so he has started
a new order called the "Knights of Kamaela." Old
Uncle Joe has been saying the meanest things
about the Klan. His language is as fiery as its
flaming cross. He calls the Klan chiefs "money
grubbers" and such and such. He ought to know
all about it. But why all this "K" business? It
lacks the kick of the Klan.

The Milwaukee man who was fined a year in
prison for stealing nine automobiles may consider
that after his vacation he can make auto theft a
permanent and fairly safe business.

JUST FOLKS

By EDGAR A. GUEST

RAIN

The skies are hanging low today.
And countless fountains in the street
Splutter and splash about our feet;
The city wears a dress of gray.
And every sad-faced passer-by
Seems almost ably to sigh.

The gusty wind is biting cold.
Buildings seem mournful when they're
wet;

The tender grain needs rain, and yet
The joy of rain is seldom told.
But like the bitter grief which numbs,
We're never ready when it comes.
Let us not bear the blow today.

We know some day the rain must fall.
We know some day that we must weep;
And like the preacher, joy we'd "weep";
This is the common fate of all.

Yet always to Our God we pray,
Let us not bear the blow today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;
We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears,
A few days longer let us smile;

Spare us for just a little while;

We shall be braver down the years!

Lord, let these dark clouds pass away,
Let us not suffer grief today.

We are not ready now for tears

Girlof Ghost Mountain

By J. ALLAN DUNN

Author of "A Man to His Mate," "Rimrock Trail," "The Man Trap,"

Copyright by Small, Maynard and Company, and published by arrangement with McClure Newspapers Syndicate.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE.

Mary Burrows, with a giant Swedish Thor, lives on the plateau at the top of Ghost Mountain in Arizona. Peter Sheridan, New York lawyer, with whom she has bought a ranch at Chico, also, and is ready for his health. His inseparable companion is Red Jackson, foreman of the ranch. They rescue a Chinaman, Quong, from the clutches of a band of cattle rustlers. Peter finds a way to the ranch on top of the mountain and foil an attempt of the bad gang of Hellcats to kidnap the women. Red is in love with Mary. The Holtz's, a crew of revenge, kidnap Mary and takes her to the Bonanza mine. On the way he drinks poison mead and goes blind, stabs himself in the heart, and is rescued later by Peter. "He has hidden after her. Tales of marvelous girl in the canyon are told. Quong, who was once a member of a band of bandits in San Francisco, reveals the location of the caves and the gold there ready to be taken out. Sheridan and others form an expedition to go in search of the treasure.

He ran across the Sheriff of the county on the street and the official halted and stopped him.

"Hear they're makin' rotgut booze over Metzal way," Sheridan, he said. "Federal man's here, stirring things up about it. Thought I told it to his b'nd. But, if they do, they do it right. It ought to be decent stuff, not corked Mountain. Know anything of it? You aim to run a sober ranch, I reckon."

Things were breaking well, thought Sheridan. The idea of Vasquez going on unpunished had worried him. "If you can catch him with the goods, he could be man you want to go after. He is Vasquez. He has a shack just west of Metzal, and they tell me he brews poison. I never sampled it. But—"

"I've heard of the gent," replied the sheriff. "Thanks for the tip. A rattlesnake buzzes before he piazza you, but this Vasquez carries you too killin' you. I reckon. There'll be action this way. They do it right. It ought to be decent stuff, not corked Mountain. Know anything of it? You aim to run a sober ranch, I reckon."

Sheridan's last errand was with the County Commissioner of Deeds. He had done business with him before but his present mission was not on his own account. He did not imagine that Mary Burrows' grandfather had troubled him.

Hilda, his maid, probably no one suspected the existence of such a charming bowl of the mountains, but some one might discover it sooner or later, and covet it. The girls might be dispossessed, at the best, put to the cost and vexation of a suit.

He liked the Commissioner, as he liked every man he met. He was a go-ahead town, with its locate on the main line, and it stood for law and order and improvement.

He hoped to make Metzal a better place than Pioche some day, but he approved of Pioche and its general public spirit. This official was a safe man. Sheridan found him in previous dealings. He went beyond his duties in kindly, uncharred advice. Through him Sheridan had gained control of Lake of the Woods.

"Pioche's boomin' sin," said the man genially. "Big tourist hotel coming. Pioche. Up to date. Two hundred rooms and three hundred baths, or something like that. You want to get away at your lake and build something of the sort, then, on a smaller scale, to catch the overflow."

"I'm a rancher," smiled Sheridan. "I've come here in the interests of a friend of mine. I want to help them, or rather get you to help them prove up on their property. Two women. It may go in both their names or in one. Miss Burrows has a good mind, I think. I want to see it legal," and he gave the Commissioner a short account of the Ghost Mountain venture.

"I've heard of the ladion. Seen them, in point of fact," the other answered. "Glad to serve them. Tell them to come right in and see me. Sheridan. And here's the papers for them to fill in. Glad to see

GAINS 18 POUNDS BY USING TANLAC

Sullivan Declares It Ended Stomach Trouble Entirely

—Feeling Fine Now.

"My case of stomach trouble was so bad that I bought twelve bottles of Tanlac, but when I finished taking the ninth one I had gained eighteen pounds and felt like a man made all over again," so declared John E. Sullivan, 117 Columbia Terrace, Portland, recently.

"I have always felt sick at the stomach and suffered terribly from indigestion. Pains and headache followed my meals. I lost weight continually, and felt completely undone."

"A friend of mine put me on to Tanlac and at that time I was going down grade in a hurry. But Tanlac soon put me on the upgrade and now I am feeling fine, and consider Tanlac priceless. It has been worth many times its cost to me."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are nature's own remedy for constipation. For sale everywhere.

—Advertisement.

MYSTERY OF THE MOUNTAIN

By J. ALLAN DUNN

Author of "A Man to His Mate," "Rimrock Trail," "The Man Trap,"

Copyright by Small, Maynard and Company, and published by arrangement with McClure Newspapers Syndicate.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE.

Mary Burrows, with a giant Swedish Thor, lives on the plateau at the top of Ghost Mountain in Arizona. Peter Sheridan, New York lawyer, with whom she has bought a ranch at Chico, also, and is ready for his health. His inseparable companion is Red Jackson, foreman of the ranch. They rescue a Chinaman, Quong, from the clutches of a band of cattle rustlers. Peter finds a way to the ranch on top of the mountain and foil an attempt of the bad gang of Hellcats to kidnap the women. Red is in love with Mary. The Holtz's, a crew of revenge, kidnap Mary and takes her to the Bonanza mine. On the way he drinks poison mead and goes blind, stabs himself in the heart, and is rescued later by Peter. "He has hidden after her. Tales of marvelous girl in the canyon are told. Quong, who was once a member of a band of bandits in San Francisco, reveals the location of the caves and the gold there ready to be taken out. Sheridan and others form an expedition to go in search of the treasure.

He ran across the Sheriff of the county on the street and the official halted and stopped him.

"Hear they're makin' rotgut booze over Metzal way," Sheridan, he said. "Federal man's here, stirring things up about it. Thought I told it to his b'nd. But, if they do, they do it right. It ought to be decent stuff, not corked Mountain. Know anything of it? You aim to run a sober ranch, I reckon."

Things were breaking well, thought Sheridan. The idea of Vasquez going on unpunished had worried him. "If you can catch him with the goods, he could be man you want to go after. He is Vasquez. He has a shack just west of Metzal, and they tell me he brews poison. I never sampled it. But—"

"I've heard of the gent," replied the sheriff. "Thanks for the tip. A rattlesnake buzzes before he piazza you, but this Vasquez carries you too killin' you. I reckon. There'll be action this way. They do it right. It ought to be decent stuff, not corked Mountain. Know anything of it? You aim to run a sober ranch, I reckon."

Sheridan's last errand was with the County Commissioner of Deeds. He had done business with him before but his present mission was not on his own account. He did not imagine that Mary Burrows' grandfather had troubled him.

Hilda, his maid, probably no one suspected the existence of such a charming bowl of the mountains, but some one might discover it sooner or later, and covet it. The girls might be dispossessed, at the best, put to the cost and vexation of a suit.

He liked the Commissioner, as he liked every man he met. He was a go-ahead town, with its locate on the main line, and it stood for law and order and improvement.

He hoped to make Metzal a better place than Pioche some day, but he approved of Pioche and its general public spirit. This official was a safe man. Sheridan found him in previous dealings. He went beyond his duties in kindly, uncharred advice. Through him Sheridan had gained control of Lake of the Woods.

"Pioche's boomin' sin," said the man genially. "Big tourist hotel coming. Pioche. Up to date. Two hundred rooms and three hundred baths, or something like that. You want to get away at your lake and build something of the sort, then, on a smaller scale, to catch the overflow."

"I'm a rancher," smiled Sheridan. "I've come here in the interests of a friend of mine. I want to help them, or rather get you to help them prove up on their property. Two women. It may go in both their names or in one. Miss Burrows has a good mind, I think. I want to see it legal," and he gave the Commissioner a short account of the Ghost Mountain venture.

"I've heard of the ladion. Seen them, in point of fact," the other answered. "Glad to serve them. Tell them to come right in and see me. Sheridan. And here's the papers for them to fill in. Glad to see

GAINS 18 POUNDS BY USING TANLAC

Sullivan Declares It Ended Stomach Trouble Entirely

—Feeling Fine Now.

"My case of stomach trouble was so bad that I bought twelve bottles of Tanlac, but when I finished taking the ninth one I had gained eighteen pounds and felt like a man made all over again," so declared John E. Sullivan, 117 Columbia Terrace, Portland, recently.

"I have always felt sick at the stomach and suffered terribly from indigestion. Pains and headache followed my meals. I lost weight continually, and felt completely undone."

"A friend of mine put me on to Tanlac and at that time I was going down grade in a hurry. But Tanlac soon put me on the upgrade and now I am feeling fine, and consider Tanlac priceless. It has been worth many times its cost to me."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are nature's own remedy for constipation. For sale everywhere.

—Advertisement.

MYSTERY OF THE MOUNTAIN

By J. ALLAN DUNN

Author of "A Man to His Mate," "Rimrock Trail," "The Man Trap,"

Copyright by Small, Maynard and Company, and published by arrangement with McClure Newspapers Syndicate.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE.

Mary Burrows, with a giant Swedish Thor, lives on the plateau at the top of Ghost Mountain in Arizona. Peter Sheridan, New York lawyer, with whom she has bought a ranch at Chico, also, and is ready for his health. His inseparable companion is Red Jackson, foreman of the ranch. They rescue a Chinaman, Quong, from the clutches of a band of cattle rustlers. Peter finds a way to the ranch on top of the mountain and foil an attempt of the bad gang of Hellcats to kidnap the women. Red is in love with Mary. The Holtz's, a crew of revenge, kidnap Mary and takes her to the Bonanza mine. On the way he drinks poison mead and goes blind, stabs himself in the heart, and is rescued later by Peter. "He has hidden after her. Tales of marvelous girl in the canyon are told. Quong, who was once a member of a band of bandits in San Francisco, reveals the location of the caves and the gold there ready to be taken out. Sheridan and others form an expedition to go in search of the treasure.

He ran across the Sheriff of the county on the street and the official halted and stopped him.

"Hear they're makin' rotgut booze over Metzal way," Sheridan, he said. "Federal man's here, stirring things up about it. Thought I told it to his b'nd. But, if they do, they do it right. It ought to be decent stuff, not corked Mountain. Know anything of it? You aim to run a sober ranch, I reckon."

Things were breaking well, thought Sheridan. The idea of Vasquez going on unpunished had worried him. "If you can catch him with the goods, he could be man you want to go after. He is Vasquez. He has a shack just west of Metzal, and they tell me he brews poison. I never sampled it. But—"

"I've heard of the gent," replied the sheriff. "Thanks for the tip. A rattlesnake buzzes before he piazza you, but this Vasquez carries you too killin' you. I reckon. There'll be action this way. They do it right. It ought to be decent stuff, not corked Mountain. Know anything of it? You aim to run a sober ranch, I reckon."

Sheridan's last errand was with the County Commissioner of Deeds. He had done business with him before but his present mission was not on his own account. He did not imagine that Mary Burrows' grandfather had troubled him.

Hilda, his maid, probably no one suspected the existence of such a charming bowl of the mountains, but some one might discover it sooner or later, and covet it. The girls might be dispossessed, at the best, put to the cost and vexation of a suit.

He liked the Commissioner, as he liked every man he met. He was a go-ahead town, with its locate on the main line, and it stood for law and order and improvement.

He hoped to make Metzal a better place than Pioche some day, but he approved of Pioche and its general public spirit. This official was a safe man. Sheridan found him in previous dealings. He went beyond his duties in kindly, uncharred advice. Through him Sheridan had gained control of Lake of the Woods.

"Pioche's boomin' sin," said the man genially. "Big tourist hotel coming. Pioche. Up to date. Two hundred rooms and three hundred baths, or something like that. You want to get away at your lake and build something of the sort, then, on a smaller scale, to catch the overflow."

"I'm a rancher," smiled Sheridan. "I've come here in the interests of a friend of mine. I want to help them, or rather get you to help them prove up on their property. Two women. It may go in both their names or in one. Miss Burrows has a good mind, I think. I want to see it legal," and he gave the Commissioner a short account of the Ghost Mountain venture.

"I've heard of the ladion. Seen them, in point of fact," the other answered. "Glad to serve them. Tell them to come right in and see me. Sheridan. And here's the papers for them to fill in. Glad to see

GAINS 18 POUNDS BY USING TANLAC

Sullivan Declares It Ended Stomach Trouble Entirely

—Feeling Fine Now.

"My case of stomach trouble was so bad that I bought twelve bottles of Tanlac, but when I finished taking the ninth one I had gained eighteen pounds and felt like a man made all over again," so declared John E. Sullivan, 117 Columbia Terrace, Portland, recently.

"I have always felt sick at the stomach and suffered terribly from indigestion. Pains and headache followed my meals. I lost weight continually, and felt completely undone."

"A friend of mine put me on to Tanlac and at that time I was going down grade in a hurry. But Tanlac soon put me on the upgrade and now I am feeling fine, and consider Tanlac priceless. It has been worth many times its cost to me."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are nature's own remedy for constipation. For sale everywhere.

—Advertisement.

MYSTERY OF THE MOUNTAIN

By J. ALLAN DUNN

Author of "A Man to His Mate," "Rimrock Trail," "The Man Trap,"

Copyright by Small, Maynard and Company, and published by arrangement with McClure Newspapers Syndicate.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE.

Mary Burrows, with a giant Swedish Thor, lives on the plateau at the top of Ghost Mountain in Arizona. Peter Sheridan, New York lawyer, with whom she has bought a ranch at Chico, also, and is ready for his health. His inseparable companion is Red Jackson, foreman of the ranch. They rescue a Chinaman, Quong, from the clutches of a band of cattle rustlers. Peter finds a way to the ranch on top of the mountain and foil an attempt of the bad gang of Hellcats to kidnap the women. Red is in love with Mary. The Holtz's, a crew of revenge, kidnap Mary and takes her to the Bonanza mine. On the way he drinks poison mead and goes blind, stabs himself in the heart, and is rescued later by Peter. "He has hidden after her. Tales of marvelous girl in the canyon are told. Quong, who was once a member of a band of bandits in San Francisco, reveals the location of the caves and the gold there ready to be taken out. Sheridan and others form an expedition to go in search of the treasure.

He ran across the Sheriff of the county on the street and the official halted and stopped him.

"Hear they're makin' rotgut booze over Metzal way," Sheridan, he said. "Federal man's here, stirring things up about it. Thought I told it to his b'nd. But, if they do, they do it right. It ought to be decent stuff, not corked Mountain. Know anything of it? You aim to run a sober ranch, I reckon."

Things were breaking well, thought Sheridan. The idea of Vasquez going on unpunished had worried him. "If you can catch him with the goods, he could be man you want to go after. He is Vasquez. He has a shack just west of Metzal, and they tell me he brews poison. I never sampled it. But—"

"I've heard of the gent," replied the sheriff. "Thanks for the tip. A rattlesnake buzzes before he piazza you, but this Vasquez carries you too killin' you. I reckon. There'll be action this way. They do it right. It ought to be decent stuff, not corked Mountain. Know anything of it? You aim to run a sober ranch, I reckon."

Sheridan's last errand was with the County Commissioner of Deeds. He had done business with him before but his present mission was not on his own account. He did not imagine that Mary Burrows' grandfather had troubled him.

Hilda, his maid, probably no one suspected the existence of such a charming bowl of the mountains, but some one might discover it sooner or later, and covet it. The girls might be dispossessed, at the best, put to the cost and vexation of a suit.

He liked the Commissioner, as he liked every man he met. He was a go-ahead town, with its locate on the main line, and it stood for law and order and improvement.

He hoped to make Metzal a better place than Pioche some day, but he approved of Pioche and its general public spirit. This official was a safe man. Sheridan found him in previous dealings. He went beyond his duties in kindly, uncharred advice. Through him Sheridan had gained control of Lake of the Woods.

"Pioche's boomin' sin," said the man genially. "Big tourist hotel coming. Pioche. Up to date. Two hundred rooms and three hundred baths, or something like that. You want to get away at your lake and build something of the sort, then, on a smaller scale, to catch the overflow."

"I'm a rancher," smiled Sheridan. "I've come here in the interests of a friend of mine. I want to help them, or rather get you to help them prove up on their property. Two women. It may go in both their names or in one. Miss Burrows has a good mind, I think. I want to see it legal," and he gave the Commissioner a short account of the Ghost Mountain venture.

"I've heard of the ladion. Seen them, in point of fact," the other answered. "Glad to serve them. Tell them to come right in and see me. Sheridan. And here's the papers for them to fill in. Glad to see

G

LATEST MARKET REPORT

Weekly Livestock Review

Chicago.—Lambs showed the one bright spot in Chicago livestock market, which was generally lower than 75 cents over the previous week, being practically the only gains for all kinds of livestock. Cattle showed a moderate decline, due to warm weather.

Corn and oats were firmer with wheat. After opening 14¢ higher July 15, at 13¢, the corn market con-

tinned considerable weakness developed in the corn market when wheat declined.

Corn closed unsupervised at 33¢ per bushel, 14¢ lower than the previous week.

Wheat declined unchained to the high of July 12¢ and later gained 1¢ more.

Provisions reflected weakness of

the cattle market shows a quiet condition. Although prices generally dropped, making the averages below that of the week before, an advance in the corn market, which was the only gain, was reflected. Receipts were not abnormal, but demand was passive and variedly influenced by sluggish and lower dressed beef, cattle and trade conditions ruled the daily and trade conditions in the afternoon. Extreme top for the week on fat cattle was \$11.2¢, while \$10.7¢ and \$10.5¢ were practical tops for steers.

Market sales reflected uneven declines ranging from 3¢ to 5¢ each with commoner grades.

Sheep prices dropped 15¢ weight for the day under pressure of the heaviest receipts on record for June.

A slight reaction followed by quality was generally passive.

Sheep prices of aged sheep last week at \$3.62 stands lowest in over a year, lack of desirable quality aiding the decline. The previous week the lamb market, cattle sales were higher of the week that saw many advances, and a good market this week is looked forward to. General average price for lambs in spring at 12¢ stands 10 cents above the previous week.

Quotations follow:

CATTLE. Common to fair, low grade, killing steers and native beef cattle follow:

Low grade steers \$1.75 to \$1.85

Common to fair \$1.85 to \$2.00

Pairs to good mixed-feds \$2.00 to \$2.25

Common to prime down-feds \$2.50 to 10.00

Common to prime earlings \$3.50 to 11.15

Pairs to good yearlings \$3.50 to 11.15

Pairs to prime yearlings \$3.50 to 10.50

Butcher stock quotations follow:

Common to fair cows \$2.00 to \$2.25

Common to prime cows \$2.25 to \$2.50

Choice to prime cows \$2.50 to \$2.75

Heifers, com. to fair \$2.50 to \$2.75

Heifers, fair to good \$2.75 to \$3.00

Heifers, choice to prime \$3.00 to \$3.75

Canner and cutter quotations fol-

low:

Inferior to com. cans, cows \$2.00 to \$2.25

Inferior to fair cans, cows \$2.25 to \$2.50

Common to fair cutters \$3.00 to \$3.25

Fair to good cutters \$3.25 to \$4.00

Calf quotations follow:

Common to fair earlings \$2.00 to \$2.50

Common to prime earlings \$2.50 to \$5.00

Common to prime yearlings \$2.50 to \$5.00

A Mail Box For Your Want Ads Hangs On the Right of the Main Entrance to the Gazette

LEAVE YOUR ADS THERE AFTER OR BEFORE BUSINESS HOURS.

Classified Advertising

PHONES 2500

Words	TABLE OF RATES					
	1 Time	2 Times	3 Times	4 Times	5 Times	6 Times
15 or less	35	55	85	1.05	1.30	1.50
16	35	55	85	1.10	1.40	1.60
17	35	55	85	1.15	1.45	1.70
18	35	55	85	1.20	1.50	1.80
19	35	55	85	1.25	1.55	1.85
20	35	55	85	1.30	1.60	1.90
21	35	55	85	1.35	1.65	1.95
22	35	55	85	1.40	1.70	2.00
23	35	55	85	1.45	1.75	2.05
24	35	55	85	1.50	1.80	2.10
25	35	55	85	1.55	1.85	2.15
26	35	55	85	1.60	1.90	2.20
27	35	55	85	1.65	1.95	2.25
28	35	55	85	1.70	2.00	2.30
29	35	55	85	1.75	2.05	2.35
30	35	55	85	1.80	2.10	2.40
31	35	55	85	1.85	2.15	2.45
32	35	55	85	1.90	2.20	2.50
33	35	55	85	1.95	2.25	2.55
34	35	55	85	2.00	2.30	2.60
35	35	55	85	2.05	2.35	2.65
36	35	55	85	2.10	2.40	2.70
37	35	55	85	2.15	2.45	2.75
38	35	55	85	2.20	2.50	2.80
39	35	55	85	2.25	2.55	2.85
40	35	55	85	2.30	2.60	2.90
41	35	55	85	2.35	2.65	2.95
42	35	55	85	2.40	2.70	3.00
43	35	55	85	2.45	2.75	3.05
44	35	55	85	2.50	2.80	3.10
45	35	55	85	2.55	2.85	3.15
46	35	55	85	2.60	2.90	3.20
47	35	55	85	2.65	2.95	3.25
48	35	55	85	2.70	3.00	3.30
49	35	55	85	2.75	3.05	3.35
50	35	55	85	2.80	3.10	3.40

CLASSIFIED AD REPIES

At 10:00 o'clock today there

were replies in the Gazette office

in the following boxes:

637, 638, 635, 636, 632, 626.

SPECIAL NOTICES

When you Think of

INSURANCE

Think of

C. P. BEERS

HEMSTITCHING AND PICOTING

MRS. WALTER T. HARRIS,

615 CAROLINE ST.

MRS. LOUISE DAVERKOSEN

LIVES

RENTALS AND PERSONAL

AFFAIRS

MRS. SMITH, 637 S. Main, will give

reading and advice on all personal

and business affairs. Phone 1556.

New Auto Paint Shop

2ND FLOOR,

Granger Cadillac Garage

M. G. T. CAUKINS, of Detroit, Michigan, has opened a high class paint

shop in the Granger Garage. He has had 25 years factory experience with the Packard and Cadillac people. Bring your next paint job here, we guarantee to satisfy.

NEW RINGOLD

HEMSTITCH SHOP

Work promptly and neatly done.

23 Ringold St., near Milwaukee Ave.

PHONE 4450-41

WE CLEAN AND REBLOCK HATS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, JANESEVILLE

Shine Parlor, 1 N. Main St.

LOST AND FOUND

BLACK DUCK, 124, with tiers

scalloped bottom and gold

lining, lost between Madison and

Evansville, Wednesday. Please return to Mrs. A. H. Hitchcock, Albany, Wis.

BLACK HAWK LOST

PHONE 555-CLARK,

664-13, REWARD.

FOUND—Bunch of keys in

case, on

Edgerton road. Finder can have same by calling at Gazette's office and giving name and address.

FOUND—Linen Photo. Finder can have same by calling at Gazette and paying for ad.

LOST—Black traveling bag between

215 S. Main and Morey Hospital.

Finder return to Ruth Canary, Foot-ville or the Gazette and receive reward.

LOST—Brown kid glove in Court

House Park on Court St. on S. Main

Saturday night. Finder phone 1016.

LOST—Nose glasses on chain and but-

ton. 1100 Franklin St., 221 Cor-

ing St., phone 4307. J. G. K.

LOST—Side curtain for Oakland car on Edgerton concrete road or in JANESEVILLE. Phone 2488.

SMALL PIGS strayed to Hugh

McKown farm. Owner may have same by calling for and paying for ad.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

BOOKKEEPER WANTED

with pleasing personality. Must be

experienced and operate a Remington Accounting machine. State ex-

perience and salary expected in 1st

letter.

ADDRESS 659

CARE GAZETTE

COOK for room, restaurant.

Best of living and working conditions.

Steady position; state wages

wanted and experience in first re-

ply. Address 632 Care Gazette.

2 WAITRESSES WANTED AT ONCE

CARE GAZETTE

SAYON CAFE, 34 S. MAIN.

WANTED—Competent girl for general

housework; small family. Phone

4151-W or 116 Sinclair St.

WANTED—Competent woman for

housework and care of children.

Phone 1016.

WANTED—School girl to help with

housework and care for one child.

Phone 4080-J. O. K.

WANTED—School girl to help with

housework. One who can do home

nights. Call Mrs. F. E. Weirick.

WANTED—BENCH HANDS

WANTED

Apply

Hudson Mfg. Co.

225 N. Main St.

EXPERIENCED MECHANIC wanted.

Apply in person. Turner Garage,

Court St. Edgerton.

TWO DISHWASHERS

WANTED AT ONCE

Newell Cafe

19 N. ACADEMY.

PHONE 369.

TWO real appearing young men to

work in restaurant, 622 S. Main, for

2 weeks to start. Rapid advancement.

Mr. Reed, Planters Hotel, between

6-8 P. M.

WANTED

GROCERY CLERK

Apply in person.

E. A. ROESLING

YOUNG MEN for special work this

summer. Wages \$12.50 per week.

Guaranteed salary. Transportation and commission. Mr. Jones, Planters

Hotel, 616 E. Main St.

CLASSIFIED AD REPIES

At 10:00 o'clock there

were replies in the Gazette office

in the following boxes:

637, 638, 635, 636, 632, 626.

CLASSIFIED AD REPIES

At 10:00 o'clock there

were replies in the Gazette office

in the following boxes:

637, 638, 635, 636, 632, 626.

CLASSIFIED AD REPIES

At 10:00 o'clock there

were replies in the Gazette office

in the following boxes:

637, 638, 635, 636, 632, 626.

CLASSIFIED AD REPIES

At 10:00 o'clock there

were replies in the Gazette office

in the following boxes:

637, 638, 635, 636, 632, 626.

CLASSIFIED AD REPIES

At 10:00 o'clock there

were replies in the Gazette office

